



# Puppet Strings



puppet

string

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## Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

A boy ran through the night. The streets were dark and misty and the only source of light was the moon that left an eerie glow over the town. He ran quickly but froze when he saw a girl in the middle of the road. The boy turned around and began to run the other way, but was stopped.

"Just you wait!"

The girl raised her hand and thin, transparent strings shot out of her finger tips. They shot forward and wrapped around the girl. He tried to untangle himself from the strings but there was no hope.

"You will be my puppet now..." The girl whispered.

## Chapter 2 by Shadowdancer



**\*2 months later...\***

The boy leaned on the girl's legs on the floor, absent minded as she sat on her throne, gazing with a smile out on the large empty hall. A delicate silver crown rested on her head, towering her long blond locks. Occasionally she would reach down and stroke the boy's head.

"Mistress!" A man came running down a length of the hall, she had already planned out what to say before the man came to bow.

"Yes, Carlton. What is it?" She said more calmly than she intended.

"The army has been sighted."

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The girl's hand reached to stroke the boy's head, who gently rubbed his chin on her exposed leg blankly.

"Are our forces ready?" She asked.

"Yes."

"You may leave the orders to Commander Hiemlin then. I will stay back and watch."

"Yes Mistress." The man bolted away, taking a minute to pass through the big doors.

The girl sighed, stroking her pet again. "Those bugs are so annoying. I hope that Hiemlin will crush them easily. And then we will go and do what we planned to do, right Puppet."

The boy looked up at her eyes, full of love and longing and she tickled his chin that made herself laugh. "You are so sweet, Puppet. I don't know what would've happen if I didn't string you all those years ago."

He blinked up at her, blue eyes shinning.

She chuckled again and leaned back in her throne, focusing her attention on her little puppet, who was gazing at her with love in his eyes.

"Mistress!"

"What." She hissed, not bothering to look up.

"I greatly suggest that we head to below ground level," Her maid said, a handkerchief in her hands, her voice and the kerchief wringing in worry. "I heard that they have catapults."

The girl sighed. "Come Puppet."

The boy got up boundlessly and followed her mistress away in the side hallway to below ground.

### Chapter 3 by ใญมกค พัดker



You see "Puppet" next to her? That's me, well the physical existence of me. I look dead and lifeless on the outside, but on the inside, I am alive. While I am alive, I am still a prisoner in my own body, looking thru my eyes as you would a TV screen.

My name is Blaise, the sole heir to the Malbridian Throne. "Mistress" kidnapped me a while ago, I have no clue when. It's hard to keep track of time while you're trapped in your body, it seems like I've been in here for an eternity.

I mutely watched and followed as she strode through the halls and down the stairs. One day I saw her making people her puppets. Unfortunately I never learned about my own

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capture was the pain. As her favorite puppet, I am forced to follow her around everywhere and witness the horrible things that she does.

Being close to her also has its perks. For one, I know how to reverse someone who's been turned into a puppet, the only problem is that it takes someone who isn't a puppet to perform it on someone. For one to be "unpuppetified" is to cut the lifeline that is connected to The Puppeteer. It's not as simple as it sounds. The lifeline is extremely hard to see, and it can only be severed by Umbriom, a rare metal that is only found in the Shadow Zone. The Shadow Zone is a place that connects to the Underworld, and where akuma are created in the Shadow Zone. The akuma are demons in the form of humans, except they have powers. The Puppeteer is an akuma who can create puppets.

Another thing I found out was her True Name. When an akuma hears their true name, they are instantly banished back to the Underworld, burning with Hades.

Her true name is Lilith, the name I plan to use when I send her straight back to her prison. It will be nice to have the tables turn on her.

#### Chapter 4 by Nathan Zilora



Though, at other times, I have a feeling, a feeling of obedience. I know that when I accept my role as a puppet, I will be free to obey her. That is what her maid, once controlled, then excepted her fate. Sometimes I think that I could accept my fate as her pet, it would be easy, and the powers she has on me would let me enjoy it. I could forget the past and blame her for what happed to me. I could let things be and obey my mistress.

But I can't.

My father is the leader of the rebels, the force that keeps her from taking control of the whole world. I know that when he come to rescue me, I know all be use full, teaching him every thing I know. I am the worlds last hope, and I plan to stick up to my mistress, I know, that this dead form of me. will not be the last. I will. I know. I am positive I will get. my revenge.

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Chapter 5 by Levi Chu

I want to return to my father. I need to gather intel. I was sick of being caught like this.

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I was taken to Lilith's palace. It was useless getting

I sat staring out my eyes when the door to the ground level burst open. Standing there was my father and his forces.

For the first time in forever. My body did something Lilith didn't tell me to do. I cried with joy.

My father stared at me, sitting at the feet of the princess, his forces ran around him. Cutting down Lilith's guards. Until it was just Lilith, the rebellion and me.

### Chapter 6 by Geordie Shepley



It seemed like an impossible fight, The rebels appeared to never stop pouring into the hall and it looked like they were carrying umbra. My dad saw me and rushed towards me, swinging wildly to cut the life line he couldn't see. He succeeded but just as he did; it happened. Another Akuma dropped from the ceiling. It was 3 times as tall as Lilith and 3 times as deadly, It seemed to have blades over every part of his body and he started swinging his arms around destroying the rebel army, and my dad. After his rampage, Lilith said his true name and as he dissipated into the air, I said one word "Lilith" and watched as she fell into the underworld but now I was alone. Any hope at salvation crushed at the same time as my dad. The smell of smoke permeated the castle and I knew I had to get out of there.

### Chapter 7 by AX Pencil



I stared, unblinking as the castle walls crumbled beneath the smoke. I see countless people either running away from them, or others running in, forming a chain to try and snuff out the fire. The castle, of course is beyond saving, but the villages surrounding it still were. I was hiding within the shadows of the wild life outside the castle walls.

I should be thankful to have gotten out of there alive, I could've died should any guard find me, perhaps even *accidentally* killed by an over-excited rebel, which I knew were my dad's troops. But without my father, I was just as useless as when I was Lilith's favourite doll. I wondered what will happen to the kingdom, now that their 'beloved' queen is gone. I should go back home now, I knew the way.

But I needed some time to think. Gather my thoughts now that I am finally in control of my body again.

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Before I realised it, an arm reached out from the darkness and pulled me deep into the shrubbery. I could not scream or utter a word, much less even get out a mumble from

underneath the large, thick hand clamped hard over my mouth. Like the former puppet I was, I could only watch through TV-lens eyes as my body was dragged away, out of my control.

## Chapter 8 by Litzun



It was another, this time, far more beautiful. I was sucked back to the front of my head, as if she didn't want full control of me. She put a finger to her lips, signaling for me to be quiet. We were far from the castle and any form of civilization. She peeked above and looked all around. She sighed, a worldwide announcement that I could speak.

"Who are you?" I asked, but barely got out. My throat felt raw.

"I am Lilith's sister, unfortunately. I saw her fall back and came up. She was screaming that she had lost her puppet. I figured I could find her puppet. Judging from the way you are"- She lifted an arm, which I could see had texture lines of a puppet at that moment-"that would be you." I nodded, stepping back a little. "I'm not going to hurt you, but the other's will be looking for you. She was the strongest puppeteer, so she will be back soon. This time with an army."

"What should I do?"

"Run. Hide as far away as you can, and don't come anywhere near here. I suggest going now," She shoved me to go behind her. My feet carried me faster than I had thought I would be able to. I ran, farther than I knew I could. The fresh air filled my lungs, and I remembered how to be human.

the end

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